

# The Kansas Chief.

SOL. MILLER, EDITOR.

WHITE CLOUD, KANSAS:

Thursday, 1 November 8, 1860.

## RAGS! RAGS! RAGS!!!

We will take any quantity of clean cotton or linen rags, at 1 cent per pound, in payment for subscriptions, advertising and job work. Save your rags, and get something for them, instead of sending them away. No other kind will be taken than such as are named above.

## LOOK HERE, BOYS!

We want an honest and industrious boy, to learn the printing business. One from 14 to 17 years of age preferred, and must be able to read and write. Any boy desirous of learning the business, and possessing the above qualifications, is requested to come along, without delay.

**An Inquirer.**—Post Offices are supposed to have been established for the accommodation of the people; but the Iowa Point Post Office is used for the advantage of a few ruffians. A friend informs us that a Democrat of Iowa Point (a prominent actor in the row on election day,) told him, a few days before the election, that all the copies of the Chief of October 25th, containing some passages in the life of Blakely, that were sent to Iowa Point, were either destroyed or obnoxious from the Post Office, and that a copy could not be found. Complaints from our subscribers at that office are almost incessant; and several have ordered their papers sent to Highland, that they may receive them regularly. This is scandalous. The Iowa Point Post Office is in the hands either of A. Taylor J. A. Farrall. The latter is a young man, who, we think, aims to do what is right, and therefore we cannot think he is the culprit. A. Taylor, in our opinion, will do just as his masters command. He is the Postmaster, and he is responsible. Were it not that a change in the office will take place in the Spring, we would ferret out the abuses spoken of, and bring him to the mark. But we have renewed cause to thank God that Abe Lincoln is our next President; and one desirable consequence will be, the cleaning out of the Iowa Point Post Office.

**BORDER RUFFIAN THREATS.**—We are informed, daily, that terrible threats are made against us by the Pro-Slaveryites, for articles published during the County canvass, particularly those against Blakely. A Democratic friend has warned us that he has it from Pro-Slaveryites, that we are to be "put through" in every manner possible, whenever we are caught in a favorable position. A person who came from Atchison County, on Monday, tells us that he heard it below Troy, that the Democrats intended to lynch us, on election day!

Now, we do not doubt the disposition of the Democracy to carry these threats into execution, but we are not to be deterred by them. We have published not a word, in the matters in question, but what we have reason to believe was true; and when we know of reasons why men should not be entrusted with office, we shall say so, in plain and unvarnished language. As for the threat that we must retract certain charges, we have to suggest that we never learned that part of the business, particularly when we believe the charges to be true. The only way to silence us, will be to destroy our office or "put out our chunk!" Threats won't do it—we are used to them.

**Connections.**—The Falls City (Nebraska) Broad-Axe sends out on Extra, for the double purpose, as we judge from its contents, of publishing legal advertisements, and contradicting some of our "misrepresentations." Concerning "Nebraska Justice," our statement of the murder trial came from one who was there during the entire session of Court; but as he was somewhat interested, his account may have been partial and prejudiced. As to the debate at Rulo, we reiterate our former account. We do not (and did not) mean to say that the crowd prevented Daily from getting up and trying to speak; but they interrupted him so shamefully that his attempt at a speech was a failure, and but for the name of the thing, he might as well not have appeared in the town. This we received from a disinterested person, who was present; and a correspondent of the Brownville Advertiser gave substantially the same statement. We see no reason to alter our statement, notwithstanding the information to the contrary which has been furnished to the Broad-Axe.

**A BREATHING SPELL.**—Now that the election is over, people have time to attend to other matters of importance. The campaign has been a long one, and everybody is heartily tired of politics. Party strife should now be forgotten, and good feeling restored. The Republicans are now surely affording to treat the Democracy like white men—at the same time, we trust the Democracy will give them cause to do so, by endeavoring to act like white men!

**In the Domestic Recipe department of the Rural New Yorker,** we find directions for making "Lincoln Cakes." We have seen no account of a "Douglas Cake," for the reason, we suppose, that "his cake is all dough!"

Blakely is requested to examine the vote of our precinct, and then tell us, confidentially, how dearly he loves White Cloud!

**IOWA TOWNSHIP.**—We congratulate the Republicans of Iowa Township upon the good work they did, on Tuesday. It is the Home of Blakely, and every string was pulled in his favor; yet he leaves the Township with 33 majority, when he expected at least 100. This stronghold of Pro-Slavery Democracy is gradually coming around right, and in a short time will roll up a majority for the true faith. White Cloud did gloriously—over-reached our most sanguine anticipations. We promised only about 30 majority here, but have given an average of 48.—Hough beats Blakely 58. This is the result of organization and work. The vote was the largest ever polled in the precinct, while a large number legitimately belonging here went to Iowa Point.—Mr. Markham received a number of Republican votes upon personal grounds; but aside from this, the Republicans voted well.

Highland has done nobly. Fears were entertained for her. Since the previous election, a large number of Republicans had left the neighborhood, and Democrats had come in; it was thought that there would be no effort to get out the vote; and in some quarters, it was suspected that those who did vote would not stick to the ticket well—yet she has given a good majority—very good, under the circumstances—and vindicated herself against the suspicions of those who doubted the fidelity of her Republican voters.

At Iowa Point, the Republicans polled a much better vote than was expected of her—and they did this in the face of ruffianism and mobocracy of the most undisciplined stamp. When it is known that to be a Republican in Iowa Point, makes a man a mark for persecution, politically, socially, and in business affairs, all will acknowledge that our ticket did well in that precinct.

We know of but one solitary Republican above Iowa Point who remained away from the polls, and not one Democrat.—It was the closest voting ever done in the Township; and we think, with an entire vote, leaving out the bogus votes that are smuggled in, the Democracy honestly have 20 majority in the Township. The following was the vote of Iowa Township on Tuesday:—

	Iowa Point.	White Cloud.	Highland.	Total.
<b>Territorial Sup. Sch.</b>				
James S. McGill,	165	35	30	230
John O. Douglas,*	64	81	52	197
<b>Council.</b>				
Wm. D. Wood,	177	34	29	240
Nathan Price,*	69	83	58	205
<b>Representatives.</b>				
V. D. Markham,	178	55	30	258
Samuel D. Benight,	161	30	23	219
Uriah Griffith,	178	34	30	242
R. M. Williams,*	89	90	53	232
E. J. Jenkins,*	89	71	52	199
Wm. H. Wilson,*	68	75	52	195
<b>Commissioners.</b>				
Wm. Word,	161	36	33	230
Eli Gabbert,	175	34	30	239
John H. Whitehead,*	70	36	30	236
A. Larzelle,*	64	83	52	199
A. Lowe,*	68	83	52	203
Jacob T. Pierce,*	84	82	49	215
<b>Sheriff.</b>				
Charles Blakely,	182	29	28	239
George S. Hough,*	64	87	56	206
<b>Assessor.</b>				
Lee A. Hoffman,	178	36	30	244
Geo. D. Bennett,*	67	82	52	201
<b>*Republicans.</b>				

**Election in Holt.**—We have been furnished with the vote of several precincts in Holt County, Mo., which are very nearly correct. It stands:—

	Douglas.	Ball.	Lincoln.	Total.
Oregon,	141	168	118	427
Forest City,	144	70	51	265
Richville,	6	25	17	48

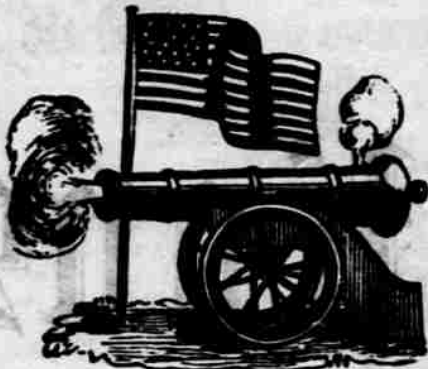
At Whig Valley, Lincoln received about half the votes cast. At Mound City, Douglas has a considerable majority. Several precincts to hear from. Douglas will have from 70 to 100 majority in the County.

Two-thirds of the Douglas party in Holt are out-and-out Free Soilers; and not less than one-third of the Bell men are of the same. Many old Free Soilers voted for Bell. The sentiment of Holt is overwhelmingly Free State, if the voters would but come squarely up to the mark.

**The Result.**—Republicans can truly rejoice over the result of the election in this County. They have elected all their candidates but one, and beaten every Democrat who acted a part in the days of Border Ruffianism and Lecomptomaniac. This is as it should be. All such men should be marked. Personally, they should not be molested, their business interfered with, nor their rights violated; but when they come before the people, asking for offices of honor or profit, the people should give them to understand, in an unmistakable manner, that their past misdeeds are treasured up against them.

**The Hog Season.**—Mr. Bailey commenced slaughtering, on Wednesday. He will this season operate on both sides of the river. Notwithstanding the failure of the corn crop in Kansas, several fine droves of hogs have come in. Had there been good crops, the number and quality of hogs furnished by Kansas farmers would have been astonishing.

# WHOOOP-EE!



PRESIDENT,  
**ABRAHAM LINCOLN.**  
VICE PRESIDENT,  
**HANNIBAL HAMLIN.**

THE MILLENIUM COME!

DEMOCRACY UP A SPOUT!

DONIPHAN COUNTY REDEEMED!

WHISKEY AND RUFFIANISM COLLAPSED A FLUE!

We have the glorious tidings to proclaim, that Lincoln and Hamlin are our next President and Vice President, by overwhelming majorities. They have carried every Free State this side of the Rocky Mountains, except, perhaps, New Jersey, where the vote is close. Douglas will probably carry "nary one!" From the returns received, the majorities will stand about thus:

MAINE,	25,000!
NEW HAMPSHIRE,	10,000!
VERMONT,	30,000!
MASSACHUSETTS,	70,000!
RHODE ISLAND,	5,000!
CONNECTICUT,	10,000!
NEW YORK,	50,000!
PENNSYLVANIA,	75,000!
OHIO,	40,000!
MICHIGAN,	25,000!
INDIANA,	20,000!
ILLINOIS,	10,000!
WISCONSIN,	15,000!
IOWA,	10,000!
MINNESOTA,	10,000!
NEW JERSEY,	Doubtful.

The returns render it probable that Bell has carried Missouri, Virginia, Kentucky and Tennessee. Maryland is close between Bell and Breckinridge. Delaware is close between Lincoln and Breckinridge—the latter doubtless carrying the State. The balance of the Southern States have, from appearances, gone for Breckinridge. We shall be able to give a more correct statement of the result, next week.

Doniphon County has done gloriously, electing the entire Republican ticket, with the exception of one Representative, who has been shamefully defeated by his own party. Brown County elects the entire Republican ticket.—Atchison County has gone 200 Democratic. Nothing from the balance of the Territory. Henry Boder, Esq., County Clerk, has furnished us with the aggregate vote of the County, as follows:

<b>For the Council,</b>	
Nathan Price,	964
Wm. D. Wood,	881
<b>For Representatives,</b>	
R. M. Williams,	964
E. J. Jenkins,	923
Wm. H. Wilson,	981
V. D. Markham,	926
Samuel D. Benight,	876
Uriah Griffith,	920
<b>For County Commissioners,</b>	
A. Larzelle,*	927
J. H. Whitehead,*	881
A. Lowe,*	954
Eli Gabbert,	891
J. T. Pierce,*	932
Wm. Word,	878
<b>For Sheriff,</b>	
George S. Hough,	924
Charles Blakely,	891
<b>For Assessor,</b>	
George D. Bennett,	933
L. A. Hoffman,	899

**PETERSON'S MAGAZINE.**—We are in receipt of this popular Lady's Magazine for December. It is a splendid number. "Peterson" has a circulation of 100,000. It will be greatly improved in 1861. It will contain 1000 pages of double column reading matter; 14 steel plates; 12 colored steel fashion plates; 12 colored patterns in Berlin work, embroidery or crochet, and 800 wood engravings—proportionately more than than any other periodical gives. Its stories and novelties are by the best writers. Its fashions are always the latest and prettiest.—Every neighborhood ought to make up a club. Its price is but Two Dollars a year, or a dollar less than Magazine of its class. Subscribe for it and save a Dollar. To clubs, it is cheaper still—viz: three copies for \$5, or eight for \$10. To every person getting up a club, the Publisher will send a magnificent premium. Specimens sent gratis to those wishing to get up clubs. Address, post-paid, Charles J. Peterson, 306 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

**How long does the Deputy District Clerk intend to hold on to those little "sings," in order to put the business into Blakely's hands?** Shortly after the 4th of March, the Clerk himself will be passed into the hands of Blakely, or some other companion in misery!

Will the Dispatch be so kind as to inform us when Mr. Hoffman talks of starting out to assess Mr. Price's property?

# Infamous Outrage and Ruffianism.

It may be that many of our readers looked upon our assertions, during the campaign, that the Doniphon County Democracy were the identical Border Ruffians of 1856, and were the same in disposition now as they were then, as electioneering appliances, intended to affect the votes of men inclined to Democracy, but still more firmly inclined toward law and order. Now that the battle is over, we repeat that our assertions were true; and, contrary to our anticipations, the proceedings at Iowa Point, on the day of the election, fully demonstrated that we did not misrepresent the Democracy. The mobocracy and outrage, upon that day, would have done honor to the palmist days of Border Ruffianism.

Early in the day, a drunken Democrat was charging about the streets with a revolver in one hand and a cane in the other, heaping the foulest abuses upon every Republican he met. William Hedrick appeared to be the principal object of Democratic hatred. The drunken man declared that he was a slaveholder, and had killed several men in his time; and if anybody would show him that d—d Abolitionist, Bill Hedrick, he would kill him. He presently discovered Hedrick, thrust his revolver in his face, and beat him over the back with his cane. Hedrick got out of his way, but the fellow was not satisfied. Some time afterward, he approached Hedrick again, in a menacing manner, while the latter was sitting down. As the fellow approached, Hedrick seized the piston-rod of an engine pump, which lay close at hand, and dealt him several tremendous blows over the head, bringing him to the ground. At this, a general rush of more than a hundred men was made toward Hedrick, with the cry of "shoot him!" "kill the d—d rascal!" He retreated into a store, but was followed by the crowd, overpowered, stamped and beaten in a shocking manner.

A peaceable man named Simpson, a neighbor of Hedrick, interfered in his behalf, but was knocked down and beaten with brick-bats until the crowd were tired with the work; and a large flesh-rod was run through his nose, said to have been done by a boy. Simpson was permitted to get up and start off, when a crowd followed again, but were by some means prevented from inflicting further injuries upon him.

A young man named Sponseller, also one of Hedrick's neighbors, was attacked by the mob, but broke out of the crowd and ran for his life. He was followed by a unprincipled doggy keeper named Tracy, a mere boy, who kept shooting at him with a revolver as he ran, but not hitting him. A miserable wretch named Jim Potest, seized a rifle, and galloped after Sponseller, threatening to kill him before he returned. In a short time he came back, intimating that he had done something with Sponseller; but whether he injured him or not, we have not heard.

At this juncture, some one appealed to Blakely, as the leader of the Democratic party, to quiet the mob, which he set himself about doing, and finally succeeded. The extent of the injuries of Hedrick and Simpson, and the fate of Sponseller, are not known; but a committee of Republicans has been appointed to visit their homes, and ascertain.

This mob cannot be claimed as the result of excitement or drunkenness, although the originator of it was drunk; for it was a premeditated affair. Before the day of election, it was hinted in various quarters, that there was to be a mass. An old Republican of this Township walked from Atchison County, in order to vote. On Monday night he stopped in the vicinity of Syracuse, at a Democratic house, where he was informed that the Republicans were to be "cleaned out," at Iowa Point, on Tuesday. The row was preconcerted, and was but an outburst of the old Border Ruffian spirit.

Since the above was in type, we learn that the flesh-rod story was a hoax; but that the balance of our account is not quite as bad as the reality.

We have often heard it said that a considerable quantity of whiskey, taken internally, has the effect of making the recipient see double; but we are inclined to the opinion that "Blakely sod-corn" quadruples the vision of the patriotic Democracy. For instance, the White Cloud correspondent of the Dispatch, told the public that 120 voters registered their names at the pow-wow in this place. But little over one-fourth that number of votes were cast for the Democratic ticket here. We can account for this upon no other principle than that the person who counted the names on the list, had his vision quadrupled by copious potations of said sod-corn.

It is rumored among the "faithful," that we are to be prosecuted for libel, for certain statements made during the campaign. That begins to sound interesting. Let them squirt their dyestuff; we shall be but too happy to be the means of setting certain characters in their true light before the country. The longer a critical investigation into the early transactions in Kansas is delayed, the more difficult it will be to get at the facts; and there is no better way of preserving them than by spreading them upon the records of our Courts.

# "WANTED TO BEAT SOL. MILLER."

Such was the song of the Blakelyites, from the day of his nomination until the close of the polls. Blakely expressed great concern lest the Chief should not be circulated throughout the County, as he expected to derive much benefit from its opposition to him. He sent us word, that if he had any money to spend in the canvass, he could put it to a better purpose than buying whiskey—that he would purchase as a new suit of clothes, in consideration of the great service we were doing him by our opposition. On election day, some of his over-confident friends congratulated us upon the benefit we had been to him; and on the same day, we are told, Blakely himself declared that he wanted to be elected, if for nothing else than to beat Sol. Miller. They were going to have rare sport at our expense, when Blakely was elected. Gentlemen, Sol. Miller is perfectly satisfied with the result. How do you like it? Has he helped you much?

The Atlantic Monthly, for November, commences the fourth year of the existence of this able work. It contains, besides the editorial notices and reviews, ten original contributions, in prose and verse, most of them of considerable interest, and all ably written, viz: Thomas Hood; Fayal and the Portuguese; Midsummer and May; Gone; Expression; Italian Experience in Collecting "Old Masters;" "Tenty Scran;" Recollections of Irving; Irene An adynames; and a continuation of The Professor's Story. Now is a good time to subscribe. Published by Ticknor and Fields, Boston, at \$3 a year. We will furnish it to our subscribers for \$2 a year.

**COME TO THE BACK!**—Quite a number of "confidence" men accepted our proposition to send the Chief one year, to be paid for when Lincoln was elected President. We take this method of slyly hinting to them that said event has come to pass, and we confidently expect every one of them, as men of honor, to roll along the "Spindulicks." Friends, please shell out, while we sing that good old hymn—

Come, ye sinners, poor and lowly,  
Dirty, ragged, "wringing" and "howling"  
Toss the mark, and face the music,  
For these said "spindulicks" 'ow.

After which, we shall listen to a discourse from the Leavenworth Dispatch, with reference to the fools all being dead!

The Democracy of this Township, confident of victory, had made preparations for high carryings on. On Wednesday evening, after the news of Blakely's election was received, they meant to make their cannon do some loud talking—they would fire it from the top of the highest bluff in Iowa Point, so that the whole country around could hear the glad tidings. We listened attentively, on Wednesday evening, but didn't hear that cannon. What was the matter, boys? As it rained all day Wednesday, probably you got your powder wet!

The Blakelyites, on election day, were so confident of his success, that they could not repress their malignant feelings. Said one of his pimps, in our presence, intended for our special edification: "When Charley is elected, we'll have to send him up on Walnut Creek again!" Hadn't you better send him along? He will have plenty of time to cogitate upon the vanity of human hopes, ere the people of Doniphon County call him back!

Some of the Republican boys went down to Jackson Beeler's, this evening, to hold a jollification. They took a couple of anvils along, to wake up the Democracy of Iowa Point, and remind them that they had not yet heard that cannon proclaiming the tidings of a Democratic victory. They had a number of speeches, and a good time generally.

We have heard the question asked, what County officer it was, over in Holt County, Mo., that sneaked up to a young German who had recently taken out his naturalization papers, and told him that if he voted for Lincoln, he would violate his oath to support the Constitution?

We have the pleasure of informing the Dispatch that that queer Am of Rns. Williams' don't bother him any—hasn't "cripled" him a bit. But he is still as much of a philanthropist as ever—as an evidence of which, he begs of us not to taint the down-trodden Democracy.

A never-failing method of telling a candidate for office in Kansas, is to examine his purse. You will find it filled with change, from the smallest to a large denomination—to treat an "independent voter" to a five cent "nip," or to liquor a patriotic crowd.

After our County ticket was nominated, in speaking of Bas. Williams' popularity up this way, we remarked: "For further particulars, see the vote, in November." In order to give the public that opportunity, we publish the vote of our Township, in this issue.

**BAD BUSINESS.**—Mr. Markham is elected over Mr. Jenkins by a majority of 3 votes. For this result, a few of the Republicans of White Cloud can take their share of the credit. After demanding that the Republicans of other precincts should not trade off any of the candidates, they have done worse—voted for a Democrat, without a corresponding equivalent in return. We admit that Mr. Markham is well qualified to perform the duties of a legislator; and were we called upon to vote for a first-rate, clever fellow, or for a man upon the ground of personal friendship, we should vote for Mr. Markham. But there was a principle at issue; and if those Republicans who defeated Mr. Jenkins, hold that by so doing they advanced the principles of their party, we pity their principles—that's all.

Dingus reminds us that he is still erect, by getting off the following: Why is it reasonable to suppose that the last place a toper would visit, would be a whiskey shop next door to his own? Because it is a denier (darned near) resort!

We learn that there was a fracas at Mound City, Mo., on election day, in which a German, after being whipped in a fight by one Williams, drew a Bowie-knife and stabbed two of Williams' brothers—one, it is thought, fatally.

The Holt County News, we learn, has changed hands. A. R. Conklin, of the Forest City Courier, will henceforth be its conductor. We have not heard what is to become of the Courier.

**Our Special Washington Dispatch.** WASHINGTON, Oct. 26. TREASURY IN HIGH PLACES.

A New York correspondent says that Mr. R. J. Lackey, late of the Treasury Department, who was removed on suspicion of Lincolnism, has revealed a plan entered into by high officials for a dissolution of the Union. Mr. Lackey says the plan was that the Governor, of the Southern States should convene their Legislatures on the 8th of November, and as soon as Lincoln's election was ascertained, the Legislatures were to declare the Union dissolved, and pronounce in favor of Breckinridge as President of the Southern Confederacy. The same correspondent charges Cobb with being a party to the scheme, which seems to be confirmed by the fact that Cobb, when in Georgia recently, avowed himself favorable to a dissolution in case Lincoln was chosen.

**DISOLUTION INSISTED UPON.** The Constitution newspaper is said to be entirely in the hands of the Southern members of the Cabinet. The Northern members do not interfere, neither does the President; and hence, under the guidance of Cobb and Thompson, the Government organ, day after day, predicts dissolution in case of Lincoln's election. It is rumored here that secret agents, well supplied with money, are traveling South stirring up the disunion feeling. It is also said that the visit of Cobb and Thompson to New York has reference to the withdrawal of the funds from the Subtreasury, in case of Lincoln's election.

**THE BLUE COCKADE.**—We have before stated that Minute Companies are formed in South Carolina, who mount the blue cockade. This is not the first time cockades have been mounted in this country for partisan purposes. In 1798, the Federal party mounted the black cockade in Philadelphia and other places. In three years more the Federal party received its death blow, and the reign of black cockades was over. In less than that time the blue cockades will share the same fate. The cockade party may live long enough to hold another Hartford or Nashville Convention, but hardly that. Their doom is fixed. They, like the old Federalists, will call themselves the noblest party on earth, think they know all about the Constitution, make a little more noise, and sputter out—the ambitious part taking office from the hands of the Republicans.

**TWO NEW YORKERS SENTENCED TO BE HUNG IN SOUTH CAROLINA.**—The following paragraph in the Charleston Mercury of the 17th, gives the probable development of the excitement which disturbed the citizens in the interior of South Carolina a few days since:

From Cheraw we learn that the two Hitchens, concerning whose arrest and trial as Abolition incendiaries a full account was published in the Mercury of Saturday, had been duly convicted and sentenced to be hung on Friday next.—Additional and crushing evidence had been adduced to prove their complicity in an insurrectionary plot, and this sealed their doom. At last accounts, "Minute Men" were actively forming in Cheraw and the vicinity.

**Plans of Disunionists.**

LOUISVILLE, Oct. 30. This morning's Journal says, remarkably shrewd and well informed politicians, recently from Washington, state that some of the principal Breckinridge leaders from the South, including Wigfall, of Texas, and Judge Meek, of Alabama, agreed, last Thursday, upon a plan of action in case of Lincoln's election, viz: South Carolina, within thirty days after the election, would declare herself independent, and send an ambassador to Washington asking recognition. If recognized, other Southern States would follow suit, and after a sufficient number of States have been recognized, a Southern Confederacy would be formed.

**A LINCOLN OX IN KANSAS.**—Nelson Abbey, Esq., of Doniphon County, Kansas, has a choice ox which he has long been fattening for the entertainment of his friends, in the event of Mr. Lincoln's election. Mr. Abbey was, for many years, a neighbor of Mr. Lincoln, and entertains that enthusiastic regard for him which all persons have who are intimately acquainted with the best President of the Republic. It is needless to add that, when the ox is killed, there will be a pleasant party of the friends of Lincoln and Abbey.—St. Joseph Free Democrat.

# Thanksgiving Proclamation.

To the People of Kansas:

In the beginning we were promised that "while the earth remaineth, seed time and harvest, and cold and heat, and summer and winter, and day and night shall not cease." This great promise to man's hope and industry was made by Him, who is the fountain of Truth; who also said, "go forth and replenish the earth;" and who said unto the tempest "be still." But in God's great purposes man cannot pry.—His ends are worked out in His own good time. He chasteneth for our good, giveth and withholdeth that His name may receive the higher glory among His creatures. The contrite in heart are chastened and the proud are humbled. Let us, therefore, not repine at what, to him, is a mystery, but rather let him thank God, with humble obedience, putting trust in His great promises fulfilled unto so many generations.—rather bow in grateful adoration to Him by whose power he breathes and moves, than ignorantly curse the hand which extendeth blessings and withholdeth no needed good.

Therefore, I, SAMUEL MEDARY, Governor of the Territory of Kansas, do, in accordance with custom—a custom sanctioned by a Christian people—appoint and set apart THURSDAY, the 29th day of November, 1860, as a day for the many mercies vouchsafed to us. Though drought has come upon us and our people are sorely tried in this their hour of destitution—though the granaries are empty and food is given out with a sparing hand, yet it is a cause for rejoicing, for thanksgiving and praise, that unusual health prevails every part of our Territory—that plenty is within reach—that the means of communication are rapid—that the hearts of a Christian people beat quick in acts of mercy, so that our wants are but to be made known to be supplied; and, more than all, that we have an opportunity of doing good works for one another—that our hearts may have a closer communion, and society be moulded together with "Faith, Hope and Charity."

Given under the Seal of the Territory, at the City of Leavenworth, this 30th day of October, A. D. 1860.  
By the Governor: S. MEDARY.  
GEORGE M. BESS, Secretary of Kansas Territory.

MONTGOMERY, Oct. 27.

Hon. Robert Toombs spoke to an audience of 2,000 persons here last night. He urged resistance to death in the event of the election of Lincoln.

**St. Joseph Markets.**  
Hemp, \$35 to \$125. Wheat, fair to prime flat, \$1.05 to \$1.25; choice Spring, \$3 to \$3.50. Flour, from \$2.50 to \$3.50, according to brand. Oats, scarce, at 40c. Rye, 40 to 50c. Whiskey, 19 to 25c. Hides, all at 9c, for dry flint, and 4c for green. Wool, common, 18 to 25c. Sugar, 9 to 10c. Molasses, 45 to 50c. Coffee, 16 to 18c. Salt, \$1.50. Hogs, 3 to 4c. Cattle, market well supplied, at 2 3/4c. Potatoes, good supply, at 65 to 90c. Apples, \$1 to \$2 per bbl. Corn, 40 to 60c.

**POSTPONEMENT.**  
Henry Blakely, On Order of Sale vs. George Barker, Execution.  
THE sale in the above entitled cause, is adjourned to the 9th day of November, 1860, at 11 o'clock, A. M., of that day.  
JOS. F. HAMPTON, Acting Sheriff.  
By C. LEANE, Deputy Sheriff.  
November 8, 1860—Sw. F. F. fee, \$1.

**Sheriff's Sale.**  
Joel Ryan vs. Henry Gall and Alfred Perry vs. Henry Gall, On Execution, Execution.

**NOTICE** is hereby given, that I will, on the 8th day of December, A. D. 1860, at one o'clock, P. M., of that day, offer for sale, at public auction, at the Court House door, in the city of Troy, Doniphon County, Kansas Territory, the following described real estate, to wit: the north east fourth of the south-east quarter of section 19, township 3, range 20, district 1, of said county of Doniphon. Taken as the property of Henry Gall, by virtue of two executions to me directed, issued from the District Court of Kansas Territory, sitting in and for the said County of Doniphon, for the said cases arising under the writ of said Territory. In one of said executions, Joel Ryan is plaintiff and Henry Gall is defendant; and in the other of said executions, Alfred Perry is plaintiff and Henry Gall is defendant. To be sold to satisfy said executions and costs.

Given under my hand, this 6th day of November, A. D. 1860.  
JOS. F. HAMPTON, Acting Sheriff.  
By C. LEANE, Deputy Sheriff.  
November 8, 1860—Sw. F. F. fee, \$1.

**Sheriff's Sale.**  
Amos Rutledge vs. Samuel Nease, On Execution, Execution.

**NOTICE** is hereby given, that I will offer for sale, at public auction, on the 8th day of December, A. D. 186